With reuerend fathers and well learned Bishops.
Buc. About three or foure a clocke looke to heare
What newes Guild hall affordeth, and so my L. farewell.
Glo. Now will I in to take some priuie order *Ex. Buc.*
To draw the Brats of Clarence out of sight,
And to giue notice that no manner person
At any time haue recourse vnto the Princes. *Exit.*

Enter a Scriuener with a paper in his hand.

This is the indictment of the good Lord Hastings,
Which in a set hand fairely is engross'd
That it may be this day read ouer in Pauls:
And marke how well the sequall hangs together,
Eleuen houers I spent to write it ouer.
For yesternight by Catesby was it brought me,
The president was full as long a doing,
And yet within these fiue houres liued L. Hastings,
Vntainted, vnexamined: free at libertie:
Here's a good world the while. Why who's so grosse
That sees not this palpapale deuice;
Yet who so blind but saies he sees it not?
Bad is the world, and all will come to nought,
When such bad dealings must be seene in thought. *Exit.*

Enter Gloucester at one doore, Buckingham at another.

Glo. How now my L. what say the Citizens?
Buc. Now by the holy mother of our Lord,
The Citizens are mumme, and speake not a word.
Glo. Toucht you the Bastardy of Edwards children?
Buc. I did: with the infatiate greedinesse of his desires,
His tyrannie for trifles: his owne bastardy.
As being got, your father then in France:
Withall I did inferre your lienaments,
Being the right Idea of your father,
Both in one forme and nobelnesse of minde:
Laid open all your victorie in Scotland:
Your Discipline in warre, wisdom in peace:
Your bountie, vertue, faire humilitie:
Indeed left nothing fitting for the purpose
Vntoucht, or slieghtly handled in discourse:
And when my Oratorie grew to an end,

I bid them that loues their Countries
Cry, God saue Richard, Englands ro
Glo. A, and did they so?
Buc. No so God helpe me,
But like dumbe statues or breathlesse
Gazde each on other and lookt deadl
Which when I saw, I reprehended the
And askt the Mayor what meant this
His answere was, the people were ne
To be spoke too, but by the Recorde
Then he was vrgde to tell my tale aga
Thus saith the Duke, thus hath the D
But nothing spake in warrant from h
When he had done, some followers o
At the lower end of the hall, hurled v
And some ten voyces cryed, God sau
Thankes louing Citizens and friends
This generall applause and louing sh
Argues your wisedome and your lou
And so brake off and came away.
Glo. What tongueleslle blockes wer
Buc. No by my troth my Lord.
Glo. Will not the Mayor then, and h
Buc. The Maior is here: and intend
Be not spoken withall, but with migh
And looke you get a prayer booke i
And stand betwixt two Church-men
For on that ground ile build a holy c
Be not easie wonne to our request,
Play the maydes part, say no, but tak
Glo. Feare not me, if thou canst plea
As I can say nay to thee for my selfe,
No doubt weele bring it to a happie i
Buc. You shal see what I can do, ge
Now my Lord Maior, I dance atten
I think the Duke will not be spoken w
Here comes his seruant: how now C
Cat. My Lord he doth entreat you
To visit him to morrow, or next day